Enter PISANIO *and* IACHIMO.

Pis. Madam, a noble gentleman of Rome ; Comes from my lord with letters.

Who gratify their innocent wishes with reasonable enjoyments.

JOHNSON.

' I shall venture at another explanation, which,, as the last words are admitted to be equivocal, may be proposed. " To be able to refine on calamity (says she) is the miserable privilege of those who are educated with aspiring thoughts and elegant desires. Blessed are they, however mean their condition, who have the power of gratifying their honest inclination, which circumstance *bestows an additional relish* on *comfort* itself.'*

" You lack the *season* of all natures, sleep."

Macbeth. Again, in Albumazar, 1615 :

**------the memory of misfortunes past

" *Seasons* the welcome." STEEVENS.

- In my apprehension., Imogen's sentiment is simply this : e* Had I been stolen by thieves in my infancy, (or, as she says in another place, *born a neat-herd's daughter,)* I had been happy. But instead of that, 1 am in a high, and, what is called, a *glorious* station ; and most miserable in such a situation ! Pregnant with calamity are those desires, which aspire to glory; to splendid titles, or elevation of rank ! Happier far are those, how low soever their rank in life, who have it in their power to gratify their virtuous inclinations: a circumstance that gives an additional *zest* to comfort itself, and renders it something more ; " or (to borrow our author's words in another place) *which keeps conifort always* fresh and lasting.

A line in Timon of Athens may perhaps prove the best comment on the former part of this passage :

" O the fierce *wretchedness* that *glory* brings! "

In King Henry VIII. also, Anna Bullen utters a sentiment that bears a strong resemblance to that before us:

"------I swear, 'tis better

ff To dwell with humble livers in content, " Than to be perk'd up in a *glist'ring grief,* " And wear a *golden sorrow"*

Of the verb *to season,* (of which the true explanation was originally given by Mr. Steevens,) so many instances occur as fully to justify this interpretation. It is used in the same phorical sense in Daniel's Cleopatra, a tragedy, 1594:

"This that did *season* all my sour of life—."

Again, in our author's Romeo and Juliet: